

Will you send me affectionate regards to
 Gen. Chipman, Mr. Hunt, Mr. Fisk, Mr. Hantley, & their
 families, and when you have a convenient oppor-
 tunity will you ~~send~~ give my Christian love & respect
 to the Rev. Mr. Graves, Rev. Mr. Hunt, Rev. Mr. Burdett -
 Rev. Mr. King, Rev. Mr. Hutchings, Rev. Mr. Mason &c

Longmont Dec. 28,

Jan 7.
 1822

Recd. Daniel O. Morton

Shoreham
 Vermont.

Brigadeier
 Capt. Ray.



Dear Mr. Morton, I close with one request, that
 in case of my death, you would visit the town
 of Lewis & above my friends share of my encas-
 ing love for them even to the last moment. ~~that~~ I. J. Garrison

On the 21st of August Mr. Garrison wrote me a letter
 in which he said that he had received your letter

A letter to myself 9
Extracts from a letter to myself and Mrs. M.
Dear Brother Morton,

I arrived here Dec. 3. & have
had a precious moon the with Br. Fisk. We can-
not be too thankful for the privilege I meet-
ing again on mis-^g ground, after a year of

separation. It has greatly increased our de-
sire to be united, for many years, in our
blessed work. We design, if the way is plain
to sail for Egypt soon in hopes of seeing
Jerusalem before the Passover. ^{Engl}Physicians

~~of this place~~ advises me to sail for a
warmer climate for the improvement of
my health. I place much confidence
in his opinion, altho there is another
Physician, even an heavenly,
eyes should ever be devoted.

I have sent to Prof. Wall
a small box of minerals; in this box
is a letter for you, & a little bag contain-
ing 20, or 30 articles for different friends

On the 2^d of August Mr. Parsons enjoyed good
in a letter

January, 1st 1822. Singma -

New Year's day. With pleasure never known before, do I send to the beloved family of my dear Br. Morton the usual salutation - a happy new year! Again Br. & Sister Morton with little

Daniel, Lucretia, & Eliza, a happy new year! Be ye happy together, apart, in health, in sickness, in prosperity in adversity & if such be the will of God, (from such sorrow may you be preserved) happy when you stand around the bed of death.

Dear Br & Sister, my present very feeble health reminds me that you will not receive from me another New Years salutation. I am daily taught to relinquish my hold on earth. This clay tabernacle, I am not without apprehension, will soon return to its native dust. I wish to set my house in order. The contemplated voyage to Alex. may be the instrument of my recovery by the blessing of God, & it may result as it did with the dear Mr Warren in a speedy removal from earthly scenes. I mention this to excite your fervent prayers to God for me.

in your vicinity or in Pittsfield. A Catalogue
of the things you receive sends with the box.
They are no valuable, & you will not give them
to my friends as any valuable present but as a
token of remembrance. ~~The little profits from~~
~~the sale of your may be paid of at your pleasure &~~
~~thought of sending one to the children of the Rev Mr~~
~~Bushman but it is too small - I remember~~
your people with great affection, & they will not
forget that the tabernacle of David has
fallen. Let me assure you, my dearest Mother
& sister, that we never felt greater encourage-
ment in our work, & never greater strength
of soul, & of spirit. God seems to be with us
of a truth in some of our seasons of devo-
tion. We bless God for sending us to this field.
Every day will we bless him for enabling
us to instruct a few souls in the knowledge
of the Holy Bible. I look forward to our
final meeting with some hope that the
Lord will enable us to bring with us a few
precious immortal adorned by the blood of Christ.
I leave this letter for the present.
Your ever dear Father & Mother